

THE PHOENIX,

PUBLISHED DAILY AND TRI-WEEKLY.

THE CLEANER.

EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING.

BY JULIAN A. SELBY.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Office on Richardson Street, near Taylor

Book and Job Printing of every descrip-

tion promptly and faithfully attended to.

SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily, six months, \$4.00; Tri-Weekly, 25c;

Weekly, 15c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Inserted in the Daily at 75 cents per square

for the first and 50 cents for each subsequent

insertion. Long advertisements by the week,

month or year, at reasonable rates.

Charge of the Dress Brigade.

Half a league, half a league, half a league

re-ward.

Right through the mire and dirt

Much to its beauty and hurt.

Dragged the rich silken skirt,

Half a league re-ward.

Half a peck, half a peck, half a peck fully,

Hirets and woolly.

Right into the liquid air

Rose up the pile of hair,

From other heads sundered

Nobly astraddle on it,

Rode the brave bonnet—

Rode, though it wondered—

Curled to the right of it,

Curled to the left of it,

Curled to the rear of it,

Curled that were plundered.

What though men shout, "Oh, de,

Fortunes you have squandered!"

Their not to make reply,

Their not to reason why,

Their but to reason why—

"Charge!" to the ranks they cry—

"Charge by the hundred!"

A little three-year-old boy in Hartford

in attempting to console his mother, who

watched by the death-bed of his little

sister, said: "Don't cry, mamma. If

Nelly wants to die, let her die. It'll be

so nice for her to have her own way just

once."

Mr. J. D. Banghart, a prominent New

Jersey lawyer, fell in love with the widow

Marsh at Long Branch, and popped the

momentous question within twenty-four

hours of first sight. Mrs. Marsh took

him up so quick it made his head swim.

An Evansville hog, a few days since,

rooted up four silver silver watches, two

breast-pins, and a number of other val-

uable articles, and still the people want

the liberty of the hog restricted.

Look Out for K. K.'S!

10,000 NOW in Columbia. To be

seen at

March 28 JOHN C. SEEGER'S.

Flour! Flour!!

200 BBL'S. NEW FLOUR, of all grades,

for sale at greatly reduced prices,

by JOHN AGNEW & SON.

American Club Fish.

A DELICIOUS relish; better

and much cheaper than Sardines. For sale

by HOPE & GYLES.

Office Auditor Richard County.

THIS Office will continue open for RE-

TURNS OF PROPERTY until the 20th of

August; after that date, 50 per cent. penalty

will attach for non-compliance with this no-

tice. M. J. CALNAN,

Aug 1 Auditor Richard County.

MOSES GOLDSMITH & SON,

Colonade Row, Vendue Range, Charleston, S. C.

DEALERS IN

Scotch, Pig and American Bar Iron,

KEEP constantly on hand a full supply of

all kinds.

In store, 100 tons EGLINTON FIG.

Nov 28 1y

Fresh Country Butter.

200 LBS. choice COUNTRY BUTTER,

for sale by HOPE & GYLES.

Everybody is some authority. If every-

body says so and so, it must be so. They say

HEINRICH'S MEDICINES are good and are worth

having.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE.

VIA

CHARLES

AND FROM

BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK, BOSTON,

AND ALL THE NEW ENGLAND MANUFACTURING CITIES.

Three Times a Week—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

ELEGANT STATE-ROOM ACCOMMODATIONS.

Sea Voyage 10 to 12 Hours Shorter, "via Charleston."

TOTAL CAPACITY, 40,000 BALES MONTHLY.

The South Carolina Railroad Company,

AND connecting Roads West, in alliance with the fleet of thirteen first class Steamships

to the above ports, invite attention to the quick time and regular despatch afforded to the

business public in the Cotton States at the

PORT OF CHARLESTON.

Offering facilities of rail and sea transportation for Freight and Passengers, not excelled in

excellence and capacity at any other port. The following splendid Ocean Steamers are regu-

larly on the line:

TO NEW YORK. GEORGIA, S. Holmes, Commander.

CHAMPION, R. W. Lockwood, Commander.

CHARLESTON, James Berry, Commander.

JAMES ADGER, T. J. Lockwood, Commander.

JAMES ADGER & CO., WM. A. COURTENAY,

Agents, Charleston, S. C.

TO PHILADELPHIA. GEORGIA, S. Holmes, Commander.

CHAMPION, R. W. Lockwood, Commander.

CHARLESTON, James Berry, Commander.

JAMES ADGER, T. J. Lockwood, Commander.

JAMES ADGER & CO., WM. A. COURTENAY,

Agents, Charleston, S. C.

TO BALTIMORE. MARYLAND, Johnson, Commander.

SEA GULL, Dutton, Commander.

PAUL C. TRENHOLM, Agent, Charleston, S. C.

Rates guaranteed as low as those of competing lines. Marine Insurance, one-half of one

per cent.

THROUGH BILLS OF LADING AND THROUGH TICKETS

Can be had at all principal Railroad Offices in Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee and Mississippi.

State Roads may be secured in advance, without extra charge, by addressing Agents of the

Steamships in Charleston, at whose offices in all cases the Railroad Tickets should be

exchanged and Berths assigned. The Through Tickets by this route include Transfers, Meals

and State Room, while on shipboard.

The South Carolina Railroad, Georgia Railroad, and their connecting lines, have largely

increased their facilities for the rapid movement of Freight and Passengers between the

Northern cities and the South and West. Comfortable Night Cars, with the Holmes Chair,

without extra charge, have been introduced on the South Carolina Railroad. First class

Eating Saloon at Branchville. On the Georgia Railroad, first class Sleeping Cars.

Freight promptly transferred from Steamer to day and night trains of the South Carolina

Railroad. Close connection made with other Roads, delivering Freight at distant points

with great promptness. The Managers will use every exertion to satisfy their patrons that

the line via Charleston cannot be surpassed in despatch and the safe delivery of goods.

For further information, apply to J. M. S. TRENHOLM, General Agent, S. C. B. D.

HASSELL, General Agent, P. O. Box 4, 979; Office 317 Broadway, N. Y. C. B. D. TRENHOLM, General

Passenger and Ticket Agent, South Carolina Railroad.

July 16 4mo

Vice-President South Carolina Railroad, Charleston, S. C.

Samner's Advice to the Colored People.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 29, 1872.

GENTLEMEN AND FELLOW CITIZENS: I am

truly glad to see you here, and I am

glad to be assured that in your opinion I

have held a consistent course in the Senate

and elsewhere as the special advocate of your

rights. That course, by the blessing of God,

I mean to hold so long as life lasts. I know

your infinite wrongs, and feel them as for my

own. You only do me simple justice when

you add a belief that my counsel, at this critical

juncture of your citizenship, would be free

from personal feelings and partisan prejudice.

In answering for your good, I also have no

feeling except for your good, which I most

anxiously seek; nor can any prejudice of any

kind be allowed to interfere. The occasion is

so solemn. Especially is there no room for

personal feeling or for partisan prejudice.

No man or party can expect power except for

the good welfare of the people. I must be

brought to the standard of truth, that they

may be seen in life and act. You are right in

saying that the choice for the Presidency is

now narrowed down to President Grant or

Horace Greeley. One of these is to be taken;

and, assuming my acquaintance with both,

my observation of their lives, you invite my

judgment between them, asking me especially

which of the two, judging from their antec-

edents, as well as present position, would

enforce the Constitution and laws, se-

curing your civil and political rights, with the

most heartfelt sympathy and the greatest

vigor in the maintenance of your rights; in

other words, which, judging by the past, will

be your true friend in the future.

The communication with which you have

honored me is not alone. Colored fellow-cit-

izens in other parts of the country, I may say

in nearly every State of the Union, have made

a similar request, and some complain that I

have not yet kept my promise. I am not inpos-

sible to this appeal. But if my opinion is given, it

must be candidly, according to my conscience.

In this spirit I answer your inquiries, begin-

ning with the antecedents of the candidates.

I. Horace Greeley was born to poverty and

education. He was a poor boy, and was edu-

cated at West Point, and was educated

at the public expense. One started with

nothing but industry and character; the other

started with a military commission. One

was trained as a civilian; the other as a

soldier. Horace Greeley stood forth as a re-

publican and Abolitionist. President Grant

was a slaveholder, and at the election of James

Buchanan, fortified by his

vote all the pretensions of slavery, including

the Dred Scott decision. Horace Greeley

from early life was earnest and constant

against slavery, full of sympathy with the

colored race and always foremost in the

great battle for their rights. President

Grant, except as a soldier, summoned by the

terrible accident of war, never did anything

against slavery, nor has he at any time

shown any sympathy with the colored race.

Horace Greeley earnestly desired that the

colored race should vote, and championed im-

partial suffrage; but President Grant was on

the other side. Beyond these contrasts, which

are marked, I cannot be forgotten that Horace

Greeley is a person of large heart and large

understanding, trained to the support of

human rights, always benevolent with the

poor, always ready with good counsel, and

never deterred by opposition or reproach, as

when for long years he befriended your peo-

ple. Add to these qualities, conspicuous in

his life, untiring industry, which leaves no

moment without its fruit—abundant political

knowledge—acquaintance with history—the

instincts of a great and generous nature, an

amiable nature—a magnanimous soul, and

above all, an honesty which no suspicion has

been touched, and you have a brief portrait

of what are the antecedents of Horace Gree-

ley. Few of these things appear in the Pres-

ident. His great success in war, and his

conduct in peace, have won for him the re-

cord of his countrymen, and the record of

his conduct toward your people, especially

in contrast with the life-time fidelity of his

competitor, while there are unhappy "ante-

cedents" showing that in the prosecution of

his plans he cares nothing for the colored

race. The story is painful, but it must be told.

I refer to the charge he perpetrated upon

Hayti, with its 800,000 blacks, engaged in

the great experiment of self-government.

Here is a most instructive "antecedent," re-

vealing beyond question his true nature, and

the whole is attested by documentary evi-

dence. Concealing the idea of annexing Do-

minica, which is the Spanish part of the

island, and shrinking at nothing, he began

by seizing the war powers of the Govern-

ment, in flagrant violation of the Constitu-

tion, and then, at great expenditure of

money, sent several armed ships of the navy,

including monitors, to maintain the usurper

control of the harbor of Port-au-Prince. To

obtain the coveted prize, not content with

this audacious dictatorship, he proceeded to

strike at the independence of the black re-

public by open menace of war, and all with-

out the sanction of Congress, to which is

committed the war-making power. Sailing

into the harbor of Port-au-Prince, with his

most powerful monitor, the Dictator, prop-

erly named for this service, also the frigate

Severn as consort and other monitors in their

train, the Admiral, acting under instructions

from Washington, proceeded to the executive

maneuver, accompanied by officers of his

squadron, and then, pointing to the great

war ships in eight from the windows, dealt

his menace of war, threatening to sink or

capture Haytian ships. The President was

black, not white. The Admiral would have

done no such thing to any white ruler, nor

would he have done so to a ruler of his

own country. He was a man of the world.

Here was indignity not only to the black re-

public, with its population of 800,000, but to

the African race everywhere, and especially

in our own country. Nor did it end here.

For months the navy of the United States

was hovering on the coast, keeping that in-

sulted people in constant anxiety, while Pres-

ident Grant was to them like a hawk sailing

in the air, and ready to swoop upon his prey.

This heartless, cruel proceeding found a vic-

tim in our white fellow-citizens. An ex-

ecution